THE Numb. 98.

VIRGINIA GAZETTE.

Containing the freſheſt Advices, Foreign and Domeſtick.

From Friday, June 9, to Friday, June, 16, 1738.

June 14, 1738.

Mr. *Parks*,

IF Conveniency ſuits, and you have nothing of greater Importance to communicate to the Public, your inſerting the following Piece in your *Gazette*, will oblige,

Sir,
Your conſtant Reader,
And humble Servant,
TAPEINOPHILUS.

Non decet ſuperbum eſſe Hominem, Servum.
Plautus.

A MAN, puffed up with Pride, Ignorance, and too lofty Conceptions of his own Merit, renders himſelf not only unfit for the Society of his Friends and Acquaintance, but alſo of internal Eaſe and contented Tranquility. For, as to the former, where, among Friends, every little inadvertent Slip in our Behaviour is enough to create Diſſatisfaction, (as it will in a proud, arrogant Man) the reſt of the Company ſeem to be ſtruck with an Awe and Apprehenſion in every Thing they do or ſay, of incurring the like Diſpleaſure. And this Reſervedneſs is immediately ſucceeded by an entire Abſence of the open and unreſtrained Flow of the Soul, (which is a principal Ingredient of that Pleaſantneſs, Good-Humour, and Felicity, that Friends enjoy in each other's Company,) which I preſume, is a very diſagreeable Companion among Friends.

And, as for internal Eaſe and Tranquility of Mind, the proud Man can never enjoy it: For moſt Men ſecretly expect a ſhare of Notice and Regard from the World, anſwerable to the Notions, true or falſe, they form of their own Merit: But if their Hopes are fruſtate, and the Meaſure of Reſpect they receive, falls ſhort of their own Expectations, their Vanity can never reſt ſatisfied and contented under ſuch a Diſappointment. And, without Suppoſitions, the proud Man will meet with a foul Baulk; for, when once our Weakneſs betrays us into an extravagant and too exalted an Opinion of our ſelves, and we make that Opinion become the Standard-Meaſure of the World's Deference and Reſpect, none will be able to proportion their Regard and Homage to the Conceptions we have of our own Merits. And nothing ſtrange if they don't, for it is, indeed, impoſſible for any Man to pay adequate Reſpect to the ſurprizing Notions Vanity forms of it's imaginary Worth.

Arrogant Pride and Vanity, can never be ſurfeited with Praiſe, - *Importuna amat laudari*; - and a moſt arduous Task it would be to flatter it. - *Donec, obe jam ad Cœlum manibus elatis, dixent* - It is a Vice, that never meets with any Encouragement in the Breaſts of Men of common Senſe. Learning, 'tis true, is apt to giddy the Brain, and infatuate us with Pride, but that is where 'tis but ſlight and ſuperficial; for that, as Water on the Shoals roars and foams and makes a more thundering Noiſe than where it is of a great Depth, is moſt puffed up where it is ſhalloweſt; and the higheſt Pitch of it is, to know, that we know Nothing.

Pride is directly oppoſite to the Character of a Gentleman; for Affability, Condeſcention, and Humility, abound moſt in thoſe of the higheſt Birth and nobleſt Education, and are therefore the moſt diſtinguiſhing Characteriſtics of a Gentleman; which confutes that miſtaken Opinion of vulgar Minds, That a ſtiff, affected Carriage, a haughty contemptuous Look, and a bluſtering Manner of Diſcourſe, enamel'd and ſtrengthened here and there with an Oath, are the higheſt Qualifications in a Gentleman: But that riſes no higher, than to the Dignity of the rough-hewn Country 'Squire, and is far beneath the Gentleman.

It is a Vice that entirely unmans and unguards the Soul againſt any Attempts our *crafty* and *vigilant Enemy*, Satan, that *roaring Lion* that *roars about the Earth* in Queſt of Souls to *devour*, may practiſe againſt us. Humility and Meekneſs of Spirit, the Wings whereon the human Soul aſpires to Heaven; as being of a contrary Nature, can partake no Share in a proud Man's Mind. Pride baniſhes all general Concern, all feeling Sympathy of our Brother's Calamities, and even all Charity, that Complex of Virtues: For as St. *Auſtin* ſays, *Ubi Charitas, ibi Humilitas; ubi Humilitas, ibi Pax.* And, in a Word, Pride is very offenſive to Heaven, and never goes unpuniſhed; as *Seneca*, that divine Moraliſt, teaches us, - *Sequitur ſuperbos Ultor a Tergo Deus.*

Nothing, I believe, can be more prepoſterous and abſurd, than for a Man (whoſe Space is but a Point, as *Shakeſpear* finely words it, rounded with a Sleep, and whoſe Circle of Life is inconſiderable in the Sight of God, who is from Ever and for Ever) to be capable of entertaining the leaſt, the remoteſt Thoughts of Pride in his Heart. Nothing can favour it, I am ſure, except Ignorance: The lively Oracles of God affirm, *That Pride is hateful before God and Man.* It is as improper in *Earth and Aſhes*, and ſurely much more, than in thoſe airy, unſubſtantial Spirits, the fallen Angels. It is very unbecoming, *nor ever was deſigned for Man, nor Haughtineſs for them that are born of a Woman; for when a Man is dead, he ſhall inherit creeping Things, and Beaſts, and Worms.*

I can really find out no Reaſon, no Foundation, for ſo towering a Superſtructure as Pride, beſides this tottering and unſtable one, Want of Conſideration: For, caſt our Thoughts where we will, we ſhall meet with Mortifications to the moſt ſwelling Pride.

For, if we dart in Thought thro' vaſt Immenſity to Heaven, behold the glorified Angels, the plebeian Inhabitants of that happy Place, are greatly Superior to the greateſt and moſt exalted here, that is the beſt and moſt virtuous of us all, who are but miſerable Clay. And, what is ſufficient to caſt a Damp on the moſt aſpiring Haughtineſs, there ſits an omnipreſent God of infinite Omnipotence in the Throne, who, in numberleſs Places of his ſacred Will, declares his Abhorrence of Pride, and denounces infallible Vengeance againſt it.

If our wandering Thoughts penetrate Hell, and explore the Regions of the Damned, an aſtoniſhing and moving, a dreadful and mortifying Inſtance of rebellious Pride blaſted, and a manifeſt Proof of the Almighty's Abhorrence of that abſurdeſt Vice, employs our Sight in Satan, and his aſpiring, fallen Angels.

If our Imagination takes an ample Range over the animal Creation, the induſtrious Providence of the Ant, the labouring Diligence of the Bee, and the wonderful

Sagacity

Sagicity of the Spider, these all inconsiderable Insects, and of very short Duration, should be sufficient to exalt Pride up to Humility, raise Arrogance to Admiration, and elevate Haughtiness to Submission. Now whoever thinks in this Strain, must surely be above Pride; look down in Compassion on all the despicable Grandeur and pitiful Pomp of the World, the dreadful Causes of it; which must diminish before him at every Thought.

It must, undoubtedly, be very affecting to any considerable Person, to see, that Men, of sound Learning, and, as to several Things, of good Sense and penetrating Judgment, should be tyrannized over by this imperious Vice. It is really enough to make one remain stupified, in a Poize of Inaction, void of all Desires; of all Desires that have but the least Appearance of Pride, and banish all lofty and swelling Conceptions out of our Hearts.

But, without expatiating so far abroad, let us recall our Thoughts, turn them in upon our selves, descend into our own Bosoms, and search if there be any Nutriment of Pride there. There we shall find, to it's Mortification, the same Passions that actuate Brutes; and these too, if not kept in by Reason's Rim, as wildly intractable and ungovernable as Theirs. And, I confess, it is hard to determine, what Motive of Vanity and Pride can be drawn hence: None of us, or at least very few, can attain to such Perfection, and so absolute a Command of our Passions, but that sometimes they will, maugre Reason and Resolution too, like a rapid Trrent, that bears down all before it, transgress their Bounds and shake off the Yoke.

The old Heathen Philosophers, who had such high Notions of themselves, when they attentively reflected on their Frailty and Impotency, when their Affections, Passions, and Weaknesses flow'd in upon them, were convinced of the Absurdity of Pride, cured of its Giddiness, and unphilosophized into Men.

From the London Gazette.

Vienna, March 8. *N. S.* Count Seckendorff has been again personally examined Three Times this Week by the Commissioners, who are now to make their Report to the Council of War, and that Council will make another to the Emperor, with their Advice upon that Affair, which will then be decided by his Imperial Majesty. Sentence has been pass'd, and confirm'd by the Emperor, against Major General Doxat, and the Officers who were with him at the Surrender of Nissa; importing, That the said Major General Doxat Morez shall be beheaded, and all his Effects that can be found shall be confiscated, Part of which Effects are to defray two Thirds of the Charge of the Process before the Council of War, and the rest towards making good to the Imperial Treasury, the Loss of Stores of Ammunition or of Provisions at the delivering up of Nissa: That Col. Humbracht, who commanded the Imperial Regiment of Maximilian Hesse, having first taken an Oath *de non offendendo*, shall be cashier'd with Infamy: That Lieutenant Colonel Bina, and Major Butler, of the same Regiment, shall both be cashier'd, but without Blemish to their Honour: That M. Martin, who was Captain of the Artillery at Nissa, shall be confin'd in Prison Three Months, his Feet and Hands iron'd. That the Captains, Lieutenants, and Ensigns of the Regiments which were at Nissa, shall all be put in Irons, some for One Month, others for Two: But all the Battalions shall be declared guiltless, and free from any Punishment. A Major Ingenier and a Captain Ingenier, are to be cashier'd, without Blemish to their Honour: The rest of the Officers Ingineers are to be imprison'd for a Time, and fined each according to his Rank, towards defraying the other Third of the Expence occasion'd by the Process. General Suckau set out from hence for Belgrade, on Monday last, with the said Sentence, and is to be present at the Execution of it; tho' there are still some People who flatter themselves that his Imperial Majesty has charg'd M. Suckau with an Act of Grace for General Doxat, in Consideration of his former long and faithful Services; and there is a Report in the Town, that the Grand Dutchess of Tuscany has interceeded for him. There never was a Man more generally pitied than Doxat is by every Body, and especially by all the Generals and Officers, he having been in the Imperial Service above 40 Years, with the greatest Approbation and Reputation, except in the fatal Surrender of Nissa.

The Republick of Poland continues resolv'd to remain Neuter with regard to the War between the Emperor, Russia, and the Porte, and therefore carefully avoids every Opportunity to give the Grand Seignior any Umbrage. The Motives of this Conduct, are founded upon the Inconveniences that might result from a Proceeding inconsistent with such Neutrality; and they apprehend, that by declaring against the Turks, Poland may become a Theatre of War, and that the Republick will be but a small Gainer by the Bargain: Besides, a great many Noblemen of the Kingdom, whose Lands are situate near the Confines of Turky, would run the Hazard of being ruin'd by the Enemies Incursions, 'Tis moreover observ'd, that in a Circumstance of this Nature, the Republick would be obliged to call in Foreign Aids, and would have all the Reason to apprehend the Return of the same Difficulties that happened during the last Interregnum.

Letters of the 17th ult. O. S. from Madrid, mention a Report, that Orders have been dispatch'd to all the Officers of the Marines, to repair to their Posts before the End of this Month.

London, March 6. We hear that his Majesty has been pleased to appoint the Rev. Mr. Samuel Shuckford, Rector of Shelton in Norfolk, and Author of the Sacred and Profane History of the World Connected, to be a Prebendary of Canterbury, vacant by the Death of the late Rev. Dr. Egerton.

On Saturday last, the Workmen began to clear and take away the Pavement at Stocks Market, in order to lay the Foundation for a Mansion House for the Lord Mayors of this City.

London, March 14. On Saturday last, the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor had an unhappy Fall from his Horse, near Newington Turnpike, in his way home from Clapham, which bruis'd his Head and one of his Sides very much. It was occasion'd by a Fellow's driving some Sheep close upon his Horse's Heels, which made him startle, and run away full speed; and the Bit breaking, he never stopped 'til he came near the Turnpike, where my Lord fell off. A Gentleman who happened to be riding that way, and knew him, got off his Horse, and help'd him into a Public House, where he fainted away several Times. His Chariot which was waiting at the Stones End, was immediately sent for, and the Gentleman went home with him.

And Yesterday, to the great Joy of many worthy Citizens and others, that true Patriot was so well recover'd of the Bruises he received by the Fall, that he went abroad, and so no doubt will be able to attend the Service of his Country at the Committee of the whole House on Thursday next, and with his usual nervous Rhetorick support the Cause of our distressed Merchants.

An Information having been given to a Gentleman belonging to the Mint, that there were some Persons coining Money in Holloway-Lane, Shoreditch, he went on Saturday Morning, with proper Assistance, and found them at Work, and seiz'd them all, Two Men and Two Women, with their Tools, and several Shillings just made. They were carried before Justice Wroth, who committed Two of them to Newgate, and Two to New Prison.

Last Saturday was published his Majesty's Royal Proclamation for putting in Execution the late Act against Retailing of Spirituous Liquors, and for protecting the Officers of Justice, and all others in their just and laudable Endeavours to assist the Magistrates therein, and for suppressing all Combinations and Confederacies to encourage Disobedience to the said Law, and to punish all Attempts by Riots or otherwise, to insult and abuse those who give Information, and make Discoveries of those Offenders against the said Act, and also for puting

ting in Execution the Act of Parliament againſt Riots, in the firſt Year of his late Majeſty King George the Firſt, &c.

We hear that ſeveral Perſons of Diſtinction who did not conform to the Lord Chamberlayn's Order for Mourning for her late Majeſty, have had Orders not to come to St. James's.

One Day this Week the Right Hon. Sir Robert Walpole entertains the Miniſters of State, Foreign Miniſters, &c. at his Houſe in St. James's Park, on the Account of his happy Nuptials.

Laſt Night the Corpſe of the Lady Tench, Relict of the late Sir Fiſher Tench, Bart. who died at her Seat at Low Layton on Friday laſt, was interr'd with great Funeral Pomp in the Family Vault of that Church; by her Death the whole Eſtate which is very conſiderable falls to the only ſurviving Daughter Miſs Jane Tench: There having died Four of the Family within this Year and Half, viz. Sir Fiſher in November 1736, Miſs Betty Tench the February following, Sir Nathaniel only Son of Sir Fiſher, in June laſt, and now the late Lady.

We hear, that a Bill is prepar'd to be offered to the Parliament, for regulating the Military Power at Gibraltar, Minorca, &c.

'Tis currently reported, that the Right Hon. the Lord Viſcount Gage, of the Kingdom of Ireland, and Member of Parliament for Tewsbury, will be made Governor of Antigua, and the Leward Iſlands.

The Clerks in the Secretaries and Admiralty Offices have been employ'd for ſeveral Days paſt, in tranſcribing the Spaniſh Papers, &c. in Order to their being laid before the Parliament.

To the People of Great-Britain, *on the* Spaniſh Depredations.

An ODE.

WHENCE *Britons*, theſe deſponding Cares,
This vain Accuſing of your Fate?
Whence theſe unneceſſary Fears,
While GEORGE is Guardian of your State?

Let Heaven to *his* Breaſt reſtore,
From Grief's Exceſs a Dawn of Peace,
Th' *Iberian* ſhall inſult no more,
His falſe Pyratic War ſhall ceaſe.

With mild Demand, but glowing Heart,
The *King* ſhall fix his People's Right,
Shall *Honour* with fair Peace impart,
And *Trade* with *Freedom* ſhall unite.

But if deluded Monarchs ſcorn,
Their proffer'd Bleſſing to enjoy,
Soon ſhall they know, in juſt Return,
He who'd ſave them, can deſtroy.

His Naval Pow'r o'er all the Main,
Shall all his high Beheſts fullfill,
And once more teach Repenting *Spain*,
That *Briton*'s Sons are *Britons* ſtill.

So *Jove*, reſolv'd to ſcourge Mankind,
And check their *Vice*, and Haughty Pride,
In Pity is to Peace inclin'd.
And lays the Thunderbolt aſide:

The Thunder though not ſudden hurl'd,
If long provok'd his Power to ſhow,
He Rears his Arm and makes the World
Shudder beneath th' Avenging Blow.

Britons, by *Nature* prompt to *War*,
Whom Love of *Freedom* warms,
Unwont the leaſt Reſtraint to bear,
Eager of *Fight*, and bold in *Arms*.

Raſhly no more with Civil Rage,
For Love of *Peace* accuſe the *State*,
GEORGE, ſhall your every Care aſſuage,
By *Peace* of *War* ſhall make ye Great.

The *Britiſh Croſs* ſhall Honour find,
From Realm to Realm, from Pole to Pole,
Far as can breeze a Gale the Wind,
Far as the utmoſt Wave can Roll.

The *Merchant Fleet*, ſecure their Freight,
Shall fear no Force of Plund'ring Bands,
But proud from World to World relate,
So *Juſtice* bids, ſo GEORGE commands.

What then can generous *Britons* dread,
Their Leagues preſerv'd, their Faith unſtain'd?
If to the Choice of *Peace* they're led,
Their *Pow'r*, their Rights ſhall be maintain'd:

If *War* their Choice, Revolving o'er
Rock's Deeds, and *Blenheim*'s Glorious Field,
Again, they'll waſte th' *Iberian* Shore,
Again the Craſty *Gaul* ſhall yield.

Who fears the Schemes of *Gallic* Art?
Who ſhall of *Philip*'s Arms complain?
While *Walpole* Council ſhall impart,
And GEORGE ſhall live and rule the *Main*.

WILLIAMSBURG, June 16.

Virginia, ſſ.
By His Majeſty's Lieutenant-Governor, and Commander in Chief, of this Dominion.

A PROCLAMATION,
Proroguing the General Aſſembly.

WHEREAS the General Aſſembly ſummoned to be held at the Capitol the Firſt Day of *Auguſt*, One Thouſand Seven Hundred and Thirty Five, and by Writ of Prorogation, begun and holden on *Thurſday* the Fifth Day of *Auguſt*, One Thouſand Seven Hundred and Thirty Six, ſtands prorogued to *Thurſday* the Tenth Day of *Auguſt* next. And whereas I have adviſed with his Majeſty's Council, and find no urgent Occaſion for the ſaid Aſſembly's Meeting ſo ſoon, I do therefore by Virtue of the Powers and Authorities to me granted by His Majeſty, by this Proclamation, in his Majeſty's Name, Publiſh and Declare, That I have Prorogued the ſaid Aſſembly; and it is hereby Prorogued to *Wedneſday* the Firſt Day of *November* next; at which Time the ſaid Aſſembly is intended to ſit for Diſpatch of the Publick Buſineſs: And I do require every reſpective Member, that they fail not to give their Attendance accordingly.

Given under my Hand, and the Seal of the Colony, at the Council-Chamber, in *Williamsburg*, the Fifteenth Day of *June*, 1738, in the Twelfth Year of the Reign of our Sovereign Lord King *GEORGE* the Second.

WILLIAM GOOCH.

God Save the KING.

The Time limited by Proclamation, for Prohibiting the Exportation of Indian Corn, &c. expiring the 20th Inſtant, and no further Reſtraint laid, all ſorts of Grain may, after that Time, be Exported, as uſual.

The Court of Oyer and Terminer ended on Wedneſday laſt, when Three Men, convicted of Felony, were burnt in the Hand. A young Woman who was committed, on Suſpicion of murdering a Baſtard-Child, was try'd, and acquitted.

We hear, that a Ship belonging to Mr. Bell of London, who took in a Quantity of Rum, &c. at Antigua, and was bound for Maryland, was lately taken by the Spaniards; of which we expect a fuller Account.

Mr. *Parks*,

AS I find many Perſons railing againſt the *Rattleſnake Root*, without making any Experiment thereof, ſome through Diſreſpect to the Diſcoverer, others thro' the Fondneſs of their own Opinion, and their Unwillingneſs that any Diſcovery of ſo great Uſe as this, ſhould be made by any but themſelves; and others, purely to prevent the Uſe of ſo good a Medicine, which they are ſure muſt (when univerſally known) be the Occaſion of ſome Loſs to them: And, as I have often, in a very extraordinary Manner, found the Effects of this moſt valuable Medicine, both in my Perſon and Family, I cannot be guilty of ſo much Ingratitude to the *Author*, or Injuſtice to the *Publick*, as to forbear publiſhing the ſame.

I am not at all acquainted with Phyſick, or any thing elſe to enable me to anſwer the Objections of ſome Gentlemen who have railed and argued againſt this moſt valuable Medicine, in Terms to me unknown; but as the Diſcoverer is now in *Virginia*, I doubt not but he will anſwer all thoſe hard-worded Gentlemen in their own Way: I only intend to declare to the World, plain Matters of Fact, in which I am confident I have not been deceived. Be it known then, I was viſited with a ſevere Fit of the Gout, at the Age of Thirteen Years and Six Months, and once or twice in a Year afterwards, with very ſharp Fits, by Means whereof I was ſo weakened that I could ſcarcely walk, and could not ride much, but in a Wheel-Carriage, and had almoſt given out my Buſineſs, which was attending County Courts in *Virginia*, as an Attorney. In *March*, 1736, I had the ſevereſt Fit I ever had in my Life, and was in a very weak and low Condition for a long Time after, inſomuch that I almoſt deſpaired of ever walking Twenty Yards: Then being of the common receiv'd Opinion, that the Gout was not to be cured, and by the common Forerunners of that Diſeaſe, I apprehended myſelf in Danger of another ſevere Fit. In this melancholly Condition, I reſolved to try the *Rattle Snake Root*, (tho' with as little Expectation of Succeſs as any of the Gentlemen who rail againſt it would expect, were they to uſe it:) After the taking Two or Three Doſes, I found myſelf clear of the Danger of that Fit, and in a ſmall Time, much ſtronger, and abler to walk, than I had been for Two Years before. At another Time, I made uſe of this Medicine with like Succeſs. On the 12th of *April* laſt, I went to *Williamsburg*, which is near an Hundred Miles from my Houſe; I ſtay'd there (without taking any of this Medicine) till the 5th of *May*: The 8th, on my Return home, I had Reaſon to believe, from ſeveral Symptoms, that a Fit of the *Gout* was near hand. I was then 38 Miles from Home, and made what Haſte I cou'd thither: The 9th, I began to prepare the Medicine; that Night, about Midnight, I awak'd, and found my ſelf in a great deal of Pain, with the Gout in one of my Feet, which kept me from ſleeping the Remainder of the Night, and grew worſe till 12 o'Clock. The 10th, I could not walk one Step; then I reſolved to take a Doſe of the *Tincture* of this *Root*, tho' then not long enough prepared; I immediately took it, lay down on a Bed, and covered myſelf warm; in leſs than half an Hour I found the Pain abate, and in leſs than Half an Hour more fell into a ſound Sleep, which laſted about Four Hours: When I awaked, my Pain was intirely gone, and I in a Sweat: I ſoon after got up, and that Evening walked near a Mile, with Eaſe: The 12th, I rode on Horſeback to a County Court, Ten Miles from home, attended the Bar all Day, and return'd at Night. *Monday*, the 15th, I ſet out on a Journey of 120 Miles, I attended the Buſineſs of Two County Courts that Week, and returned home on *Friday* in good Health, and Strength. I verily believe, that this Medicine, if taken in Time, would have cured me perfectly. I am now upwards of 40 Years old, and am fully perſuaded this Medicine, carefully uſed, will cure any Perſon that has not very long been afflicted with this cruel Diſeaſe. I am alſo fully convinced this Medicine has ſaved the Lives of many of my Negroes, and others, in that Diſtemper, which rages here, and is by many called a *Pleuriſy*: And that it is a ſure Cure in a Quartan *Ague*. I therefore hope People will not offer to run down and prevent the Uſe of ſo good a Medicine, to ſerve their own Ends, until they have fully experienced the good or bad Effects thereof. And if any Perſon deſires to know how I uſe it, let him make it known in Mr. *Parks*'s Paper, and he ſhall ſoon have what he deſires. This I publiſh, to ſerve my afflicted Brethren.

BENJAMIN WALKER.

Enter'd in York *River*.

June 2. Brig. Greenock, of Greenock, John Orr, Maſter, from Greenock, with ſundry European Goods, and 6 Paſſengers.

------ 12. Brig. Abingdon, of Virginia, Thomas Southwick, Maſter, from Barbadoes, with 6 Hogſheads, 80 Tierces, and 116 Barrels of Rum, 42 Barrels of Sugar, 16 Hogſheads and 1 Tierce of Mellaſſes, and 2 Barrels of Ginger.

------ 14. Ship Whitaker, of London, Robert Whiting, Maſter, from London, and Georgia, with Ballaſt.

Clear'd out.

June 6. Ship John, of London, Charles Seabrook, Maſter, for London, with 571 Hogſheads of Tobacco, 40 Tons of Iron, 4600 Staves, 1 Cask of Snake-Root, 83 undreſt Deer Skins, and 20 lb. of Bees Wax.

------ 13. Ship New-Kent, of Briſtol, David Ruſſan, Maſter, for Briſtol, with 388 Hogſheads of Tobacco, 5070 Staves, and 33 Tons of Iron.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

WHEREAS a Still-head and Worm, mark'd WP *with a* B *under the* P, *was ſhip'd by Mr.* Hanbury *on board the* Gooch, *Capt.* Charles Friend, *now lying at* Weſt-Point, *in* York-*River*, *which the Captain believes, belong to one* Pope, *whom he cannot hear of: Theſe are therefore to give Notice to the Owner, that if he will apply to Capt.* Friend *aforeſaid, or to Col.* Macon, *in* New-Kent *County, he may have them deliver'd to him, on proving his Right, and paying Three Shillings for this Advertiſement.*

RAN away from Capt. McCarty's *Plantation, on* Pope's *Creek, in* Weſtmoreland *County, a Servant Man belonging to me the Subſcriber, in* Prince William *County; his Chriſtian Name is* John, *but Sirname forgot, is pretty tall, a Bricklayer by Trade, and is a* Kentiſhman; *he came into* Patowmack, *in the* Forward, *Capt.* Major, *laſt Year; is ſuppos'd to have the Figure of our Saviour mark'd with Gunpowder on one of his Arms. He went away about the 20th of* April *laſt, in Company with three other Servants,* viz. Richard Martin, *is a middle ſiz'd Man, freſh colour'd, about 22 Years of Age, and is a Sailor; had on a blew Jacket.* Richard Kibble, *is a middle ſiz'd young Fellow, has ſeveral Marks made with Gunpowder on his Arms, but particularly one on his Breaſt, being the Figures of a Woman and a Cherry-Tree, and is a Carpenter by Trade; he wore a blew grey Coat with a large Cape, a Snuff-colour'd Cloth Waſtecoat, and Buckskin Breeches.* Edward Ormsby, *is a ſmall thin Fellow, of a ſwarthy Complexion, and is a Taylor by Trade; has a Heſitation or Stammering in his Speech, and being an* Iriſhman, *has a good deal of the Brogue. They went away from Capt.* Aylett's *Landing, on* Patowmack, *in a ſmall Boat, and are ſuppos'd to be gone towards the* Eaſtern-ſhore, *or* North-Carolina. *Whoever will ſecure the ſaid Bricklayer, ſo that he may be had again, ſhall have Five Pounds Reward, beſides what the Law allows, paid by*

Auguſtine Waſhington.

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